

MIDWINTER TOMATOES.

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

West Palm Beach, Jan. 6.—Here, in the midwinter truck garden of the Eastern portion of the United States, the tomato is hailed as the king of vegetables. It is possible to net a profit of \$1.00 from a single acre of tomatoes in one year. It has been done. This seems a great deal of money to make on one acre, but it doesn't sound at all improbable to the man who pays 80 cents a portion for tomato salad in his New York restaurant. The man who pays 80 cents for one tomato may be inclined to the opinion that the Florida tomato grower ought to be content with a little less profit. But the Florida grower, naturally, takes another view of the case.

Not every acre of tomatoes nets \$1.00 a year. Some of them do not make \$1.00. It all depends upon the man who grows the vegetables. There is plenty of good truck gardening land, but those parcels which are convenient to the railroad and packing facilities are not to be had for a song. When the land is purchased, it requires money and time to clear it and grub it. Then it must be prepared for seed, and expensive fertilizer used in scientific chemical proportions. Then the tomatoes are planted.

Every morning the farmer must be up betimes on the lookout for enemies. Mosquitoes are the only animal who likes tomatoes. The rats are a great pest. Grains of corn, carefully boiled in a solution of Paris green, are scattered between the rows of tomatoes. They finish the rats, but there will be more rats green hominy for them to eat.

Cottonseed meal, carefully mixed with arsenic, must be sifted under the plant which has the twigs of the tomato is bending it nearly to the earth. That is to furnish the earthworms such a feast that they will dig happily without going into the sand crabs. Then there are the land crabs; like the rats, they are fond of tomato plants and tomatoes. The farmer must provide himself with a supply of little pills of calcium carbide, each about the size of a pea. Then he must peer all around under his previous tomato plants for crabs. When he finds one, he goes in a pill and the hole is stopped with a plug. The calcium carbide, coming in contact with the moisture of the earth, forms a gas which penetrates to all parts of the plant, and the tomato plant and tomato are safe from the land crabs. The farmer must provide himself with a supply of little pills of calcium carbide, each about the size of a pea. Then he must peer all around under his previous tomato plants for crabs. When he finds one, he goes in a pill and the hole is stopped with a plug. The calcium carbide, coming in contact with the moisture of the earth, forms a gas which penetrates to all parts of the plant, and the tomato plant and tomato are safe from the land crabs.

After one has done all these things, and has done them every day for weeks, and after he has fought a winning battle with the millions of weeds that vex the farmer in this land of luxuriant vegetation; after he has gathered each tomato as carefully as if he were taking a baby from his crib; after he has wrapped that tomato in tissue paper and laid it in a specially prepared crate; and then, after he has shipped it away to the lobster palace zone of New York, he is apt to think that he deserves a good round sum as a reward for his zeal and vigilance. It is almost enough to reconcile one to the tariff of 80 cents a portion on midwinter tomato salad.

Some growers here permit their vines to run out on the ground and they lose much by rot. Some do not fertilize properly. Some fail to take good care to keep out the insect pests. Some do not pick the fruit at the exact moment. Tomato growers of this class are just like all other unsuccessful farmers, business, or professional men, the world over. They say the tomato business is a failure. They rarely ascribe the failure to their own shortcomings. But it seems to be a fact that it requires a greater amount of energy, a greater amount of intelligence, and a greater amount of patience to be a successful truck farmer than it does to be successful in almost any other branch of agriculture. If the rewards are greater, the effort and the toil has been greater.

But witness the pride of this successful truck gardener. He stands on the top of the tomato plant which is one of the thousands growing up against the stakes he has provided. One stake bears the weight of a whole crate of beautiful tomatoes. The gardener is a man of means. He has made a fortune since he came to Florida ten years ago. He is rich and he knows the winter's crop will add \$10.00 more to his fortune. He is thinking of that. Not at all. He is thinking of the fact that he can show the visitor a tomato field without a weed, a tomato field without rotting fruit, a truck farm that is as clean as a Dutch canal. He is an artist, drawing living pictures on the background of a palmetto waste with seed and fertilizer and modern methods of cultivation. In the finished picture he has the pride of an artist.

If the tomato is an aristocrat among vegetables, the Florida tomato is the haughtiest of aristocrats. Next to the potato, the tomato ranks as the most valuable vegetable produced by American truck farms. Both the tomato and the potato are American plants, they are close kin, and both belong to the deadly "nightshade" family. Within the memory of thousands of living Americans the tomato was regarded as poisonous and wholly unfit for food. It was often grown as an ornamental plant, and its rich red fruit glowed in the name of "love apple." Then the people found it was good to eat, its popularity grew, and the tomato became commercially important.

In six States, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Ohio, Indiana, and Missouri, the business of growing tomatoes for canning purposes is a considerable and a profitable one. Every other agricultural State of the Central West is paying more and more attention to this crop. Twenty years ago the canned crop amounted to 22,000,000 cans. Now it is more than 220,000,000 cans a year.

The average yield per acre of tomatoes grown for canneries in the States named is 150 bushels. This is with old-fashioned methods of farming. On a yield that will grow tomatoes at all, the yield can be increased to 300 bushels by the application of hard work and modern methods. The farmer who is growing tomatoes as a specialty will not content himself with less than 300 bushels. At this rate, the crop is profitable and the land has returned a much greater value than could be obtained from wheat or corn or any staple product.

But the Florida tomato is not of this class. He isn't born to be shut up in a can. He is grown to the purple. He is tended and watched with care. He is wrapped and crated as if he were a jewel, and he is shipped to the frozen North to delight the palates of those who like fresh tomatoes in the dead of winter, and who have the money to indulge their tastes. An acre of Florida land, well cultivated, will yield from 200 to 300 crates of such tomatoes in a winter. One man, a town man who didn't have time to farm, bought ten acres of land near this place for \$300. He employed two young men to work for him. They cleared only five acres and planted it in tomatoes. The first year's crop paid all

last year netted him a profit of \$10,000 for pepper and eggplant. No wonder they call him the "Pepper King."

This portion of Florida, like every other "new" section of the United States, is interested in bringing settlers who will develop its agricultural resources. For the industrial farmer, there are opportunities for which the public is willing to pay, whatever reason, wishes to make his home in a section which knows no winter. Many men have come here on account of their health, or the health of some member of a dependent family, and have prospered. But the man who has been a failure elsewhere probably will be a failure here. Luxuriant as the semi-tropical vegetation of Florida is, there are no bushes from which dollars may be plucked.

It is necessary to have money to begin with in entering into the truck gardening business in this section. Some men have money enough to buy a place and money enough to support his family for several years, until his new farm is ready to support itself and earn a profit. Tomato raising in the midwinter is a delightful occupation, no doubt, but one who likes to dig in the soil and cause it to bring forth wealth. But it is a highly specialized business and it has been said that the successful truck gardener, like the poet, is born and not made.

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To-morrow—Miami on Biscayne Bay.

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

Continued from Page 5.

Miss Pearl Landon, of Baltimore, is the guest of Miss Anna M. Jewell. Miss Jewell also has with her Miss Frances Browning, of Riverdale, Md.; Miss Edith Kings, of Jessup, Md.; and Mr. James King, of Chambersburg, Pa.

Senator Hemenway and Miss Hemenway have returned to Washington. They were accompanied by Miss Martha Ross, of Evansville, who comes to Washington to attend the wedding of Miss Hemenway to Mr. Bennett Gates, of Indianapolis, which is to take place at the New Willard on January 15 at noon. The Senator and Miss Hemenway spent the Christmas holidays in their home in Boonville, Ind. Hemenway will join them there this week, and Mr. Gates will come on Sunday.

Miss Hemenway's marriage to Mr. A. Bennett Gates will be an event of much importance in Washington, on January 15. The ceremony will be followed by a breakfast. Miss Hemenway will have three bridesmaids, Miss Margaret Gray and Miss Martha Ross, both of Evansville, Ind., and Miss Eleanor Woodward, of New York. Mr. Richard Fairbanks, son of the Vice President and Mrs. Fairbanks will be the best man, and the groomsmen will be Miss Hemenway's brother, Mr. George Hemenway; Mr. Carey Moon, of Cleveland; and Mr. Reginald Hughes and Mr. William Harding, of Indianapolis. Senator and Mrs. Hemenway will entertain the bridal party at dinner on the evening of the 15th.

Miss Helen Stewart Burnside, eldest daughter of the late Mr. James Bradford Burnside, of Hyattsville, and granddaughter of the late Commodore William D. Whiting, was married yesterday afternoon in Epiphany Church, in this city, to Mr. James J. T. Graham, son of Dr. Graham, of Chestertown, Md.

The ceremony was performed by the bride's cousin and rector, the Rev. Henry Thomas, of Pinkney Memorial Church, Hyattsville, in the presence of the immediate members of the families of the contracting parties, who were seated in the choir stalls in the outer chancel, the main body of the church not being used. The decorations were of evergreen and white flowers. The bride wore a becoming traveling suit of dark green broadcloth, with hat to match, and black furs. Immediately after the ceremony, the bride and bridegroom left for a trip in the motor car, and the bridegroom is engaged in business.

A pretty wedding took place in the rectory of the Church of the Advent yesterday morning, the Rev. Edward M. Mott officiating when Mr. Edwin Moore Asquith was married to Miss Minnie Augusta Schenkel. Directly after the wedding ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Asquith departed on a wedding trip to New York City. Four generations of one family were present at the wedding. Mrs. Piepenhagen, the grandmother, Mrs. Schenkel, the mother; Mrs. Blundon, the sister, and her sons, Victor and Edward Blundon. Mr. Francis A. Blundon gave away the bride. Others present were Mr. and Mrs. Pettie, Mrs. Forsythe, and Mrs. Philip C. Hyam, Jr.

Mrs. Henry D. Fry will be at home Saturdays in January at 1601 Connecticut avenue.

Mrs. William Alden Smith, wife of the Junior Senator from Michigan, will not be at home to-day, but will be at home informally the following Thursdays in January.

Miss Lucinda Carpenter Pennebaker was hostess at luncheon yesterday, when her guests were Miss Frances Dodge, Miss Helen Williams, Miss Mary de Lashmott, Miss Margaret Easterday, Miss Helen Nicholson, Miss Frances Miller, Mrs. Ruth H. Hildebrand, Mrs. Breckenridge, and Miss Cornelia Breckenridge, of Pittsburgh; Miss Mallory Church, Miss Frances Ransom, of Baltimore, and Miss Anna Elliott Pennebaker.

Mrs. Richard Butler, who is in New York, will not be at home to-morrow, but will receive the following Fridays in this month.

Mrs. Burrows, wife of Senator Burrows, will receive Thursdays in this month, beginning to-day.

Miss Maitland Marshall, daughter of Gen. and Mrs. Marshall, who made her debut early this season, has as her guest Miss Eliza Dancy, of Atlanta, Ga. Miss Dancy went to school here, and has many friends. She made her debut early this season in Atlanta.

The Belgian Minister and Baroness Moncheur entertained at dinner last evening for young people, the party going later to the Bachelors' Cotillion.

The charge d'affaires of Mexico and Mme. Godoy entertained at a box party at the Belasco last evening for their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Camalio and Miss Camalio, of California, who are their house guests.

Mr. and Mrs. John Callan O'Laughlin entertained at dinner last evening in honor of Mr. P. A. Jay, secretary to the United States Embassy at Tokyo, who is spending his vacation in this country. The Bolivian Minister and Mme. Calderon were dinner hosts for young people last night the party going to the Bachelors' Cotillion afterward.

A pretty wedding was solemnized last evening at the Church of the Advent by the Rev. Edward M. Mott, rector. Miss Blanche Small, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Small, was married to Mr. Bruce P. Whipp. The bride's sister, Miss Grace Small, acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. Stanley De Lanter, as best man, and

Messrs. Alfred Small, William Beckwith, Irving Small, and Proctor Edmunds were ushers. After the wedding a reception was held at the bride's residence in Florida avenue, where Mr. Small, the mother of the bride, was assisted by Mrs. W. R. Chapell, Mrs. A. A. Parker, the Misses Whipp, and Mrs. James Campbell.

MRS. CARTER READY

First Production of New Play at National Theater To-night.

Following three consecutive postponements, during which time her company of eight-five players have been constantly rehearsing on the stage of the National Theater, Mrs. Leslie Carter has completed the task that confronted her



As she will appear in "Kassa" at National Theater.

when she arrived in Washington, and will appear here to-night in John Luther Long's sensational play, "Kassa." It was first announced that the production would take place last Monday night, but later it was given out that the scenery was not in proper shape for the premier, and tickets were exchanged for Tuesday. Constant rehearsals, during which time Mrs. Carter and her company spent eighteen hours on the stage of the National, failed to whip the performance into proper shape, and it was decided to hold the curtain until to-night.

An interesting coincidence in connection with the new production is the fact that during the years Mrs. Carter was under the direction of David Belasco, all of her premier performances took place in Washington, and each was postponed from day to day before the curtain was permitted to go up.

Mrs. Carter's new play is said to be far superior to anything in which the actress has appeared during her long and successful stage career.

CHARITY BALL ARRANGED.

Southern Relief Society Will Give It on January 18.

Arrangements for the charity ball, at the New Willard, on January 18, of the Southern Relief Society, which is an annual event of great importance, are progressing satisfactorily.

Mrs. Luke E. Wright, wife of the Secretary of War, will receive the guests, assisted by Mrs. Arthur Lee, The Marine Band will alternate with the Fort Myer Band.

A long list of distinguished patronesses is being made up. Some of these are Mrs. Fairbanks, wife of the Vice President; Mrs. Bonaparte, wife of the Attorney General; Mme. Jusserand, wife of the French Ambassador; Baroness Takahira, wife of the Japanese Ambassador; Mrs. White, wife of Mr. Justice White; Mrs. Dewey, wife of the Admiral of the navy; Mrs. Elkins, Mrs. Culberson, Mrs. Benckhead, Mrs. Rayner, Mrs. Overman, Mrs. Taylor, and Mrs. Frazier, all of the Senatorial circle; Mrs. Bourke Cockran and Mrs. Dalzell, wives of Representatives; Mrs. M. Chastard, Mrs. Janin, Mrs. Noble, Mrs. E. K. Goldsborough, Mrs. George Whitfield Brown, Mrs. Lomax, Mrs. Bromwell, Mrs. John Rodgers, Mrs. Roscoe C. Bulmer, Mrs. Spencer, Mrs. C. C. Glover, Mrs. Whitehead, Miss Kibbey, Mrs. Morehead, Mrs. Randolph H. McKim, Mrs. William Corcoran Eustis, Mrs. John C. Boyd, Mrs. Dennis, Mrs. Alfred Thom, Mrs. Armistead Peter, Mrs. Leigh Robinson, Mrs. Lomar, Mrs. Joseph Johnson, and many others to be announced later. Miss Nannie Randolph Heth is the president of the Southern Relief Society.

Reception to Pastor.

The Men's Club of the Church of the Epiphany will observe the twentieth anniversary of the pastorate of Rev. Dr. Randolph H. McKim this evening, by giving an entertainment and reception in the hall adjoining the church, and Mrs. McKim will share the honors. There will be an address by W. W. Scott, president of the club, and by Dr. McKim. Refreshments will be served.

Ocean Steamship.

New York, Jan. 6.—Arrived: Georgia, from Liverpool, December 24. Sailed from foreign ports: Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm, from Southampton; Teutonic, from Southampton. Arrived out: Lucania, at Liverpool.

THE THEATRE TO-DAY

THE BELASCO.

"The Music Master".....At 8:15 and 8:15
See review of this play elsewhere in the paper.

THE COLUMBIA.

"The Waltz Dream".....At 8:15 and 8:15
A clean, wholesome, high-class musical entertainment. Good singers, music above the ordinary, a lot of fun.

THE NATIONAL.

Mrs. Leslie Carter.....At 8:15
At last Mrs. Carter is going to produce her new play.

CHASE'S.

Polite vaudeville.....At 8:15 and 8:15
A striking good variety show, a lot of clever performers, good music, dancing, and comedy.

THE ACADEMY.

The Rays.....At 8:15 and 8:15
The Rays—that is almost enough. They are prime favorites and capital fun-makers.

THE LYCEUM.

Burlesque.....At 8:15 and 8:15
THE GAYETY.

Burlesque.....At 8:15 and 8:15.

COMING ATTRACTIONS.

The Belasco.

An event of considerable theatrical importance occurs at the Belasco Theater next week, when David Belasco will present Miss Frances Starr in "The Easiest Way," the latest play creation of Edgar Wallace, the brilliant young author of "Paid in Full," and "The Wolf." Following the play's presentation here the production will be taken to New York direct, where it is to remain for the rest of the season. According to the opinions of both Mr. Belasco and Mr. Wallace, in "The Easiest Way" the latter has produced an even stronger drama of humanity than "Paid in Full." Its attractiveness will be enhanced by a typically beautiful and impressive Belasco production for which the locale of the play affords ample opportunity. According to the strict rule of Mr. Belasco nothing definite pertaining to the story is announced previous to the play's premier performance, but the plot is woven round the eternal triangle with an unusual difference in that the sides of the triangle are not composed of two men and a woman, or two women and a man; but a man, a woman, and fate. In "The Easiest Way" Miss Starr has a role entirely different from that of Juana in "The Rose of the Rancho," which brought her into stellar prominence. Her new role calls for decidedly emotional powers which Mr. Belasco has assured himself that his young star will travel in a marked degree, and his judgment in plays and players has so far proved invincible. Mr. Belasco will himself be present next week to direct the performance. Miss Starr's support includes Laura Nelson, Hall, Emma Dunn, Joseph Kilgore, Edward H. Robbins, and William Sampson.

The Columbia.

Next Monday night at the Columbia Theater an important premiere will take place, when Miss Olga Netherole will appear for the first time on any stage in William J. Hurlbut's new play, "The Writing on the Wall." Mr. Hurlbut is the author of "The Fighting Hope," recently produced in this city by Mr. Belasco, and was hailed by that manager as the greatest young dramatist in his country. "The Writing on the Wall" is his second play, and in view of the success of his first play, much is expected of the drama he has written for Miss Netherole. The scenes take place in New York society of the present day, but beyond that nothing is known of the plot. This is a play by an American author, supported by an American company. William Morris and Robert T. Haines will have the leading roles in her support.

The Masonic Auditorium.

Mr. Ossip Gabrieliowitch, conceded to be one of the world's greatest living pianists, will appear at Masonic Temple Auditorium Saturday evening of this week as the second artist in the Chautauque-Smith subscription concert. Gabrieliowitch was heard here with the Boston Symphony Orchestra Tuesday afternoon, December 1, and at that time was compelled to respond to seven encores. His recital was reviewed at length in The



OSSIP GABRIELIOWITCH, Russian Pianist, who will play at Masonic Temple Saturday night.

Herald, and credit was then given him for an excellent piano recital as any of Washington's varied season. Mr. T. Arthur Smith announces the following programme for the recital at Masonic Temple this Saturday, at 8:15 promptly:

1. Mendelssohn, variations series. Rach. prelude. A minor; sarabande. E minor; gavotte. B minor (arranged by Saint-Saens).
2. Schubert, moment musical. A flat major.
3. Chopin, mazurka. B minor; sonata. B flat minor; a grave drop movement; (b) scherzo; (c) Marche funebre; (d) presto.
4. Gluck-Spannelli, melodia. Moszkowski, etude. G minor; Arensky, pres de la mer; Liszt, etude. F minor.

Chase's.

Chase's next week will regale polite vaudeville votaries with a programme of novelties, the list comprising Clarice Mayne, Ruth Allen and Six London Jonnies, Charles Leonard Fletcher, Monroe and Mack, Gardner and Stoddard, Willis and Hassen, the Overing trio, and the stirring motion picture of "An Auto Heroine." Clarice Mayne, who is the Jack of England, took New York by storm when she made her debut there recently. With Loftus and Janis both missing from American vaudeville there was a niche long vacant, but she filled it from the first. Miss Mayne adds clever and charming singing and dancing to her stellar accomplishments, and in these she has proven a dangerous rival to Vesta Victoria, as her songs are quite as much of the popular "patter" variety as those of the luscious Vesta. Her songs are all wholly and entirely her own, being written for her by J. V. Tate, the author of most of Vesta Victoria's hits. He accompanies Miss Mayne on tour and acts as her

piano accompanist. The supplementary leading lady with the stars is Lasky production, Ruth Allen and Six London Jonnies, a musical satire, the scene showing the stage door of the London Gaiety Theater during the run of a beauty show and having its usual quota of Joneses, waiting for the appearance of their chorus divinity. It is described as the smartest, classiest novelty of all the Lasky repertoire and its success was instantaneous when first produced very lately. There are any number of catchy songs and several laughably eccentric ensembles. The heroine of the number is supposed to be an American newspaper woman whom the Jonnies mistake for one of the show girls. She leads them a merry chase in consequence of the mistake. The third feature will be supplied by Charles Leonard Fletcher, the impersonator. Monroe and Mack, the comedians, will present their latest farce, "Taking the Third Degree." Gardner and Stoddard will do "Vaudeville Philodivites." The other acts will appeal to those whose chief joy is to laugh. The advance sale of reserved seats has commenced.

The National.

For a weeks engagement, beginning next Monday evening, at the New National Theater, Henry B. Harris will offer to Washington theater-goers "The Third Degree," a play by Charles Klein, dealing with certain social conditions at present existing in the larger American cities, and especially with what is known in police circles as the "third degree."

Mr. Klein, who is the author of some twenty-four plays, may always be relied upon for something of genuine interest, something that will be talked about, and according to reports the present creation is so many times better than the last to appeal in the keenest sense to all classes of theater-goers wherever the play is seen. Hypnotic influence by suggestion, particularly as applied by police court authorities in connection with prisoners accused of crime, who may or may not be guilty of that crime, is one of the present-day evils attacked by the author, while on the other hand he makes it plain through his prisoner that birth, coupled with money, regardless of mental capacity, makes up to a great extent the list of society's eligibles. His Howard Jeffries, Jr., is one of these aristocratic sons, whose weak mental caliber soon runs him into dissipation and debt. His marriage did greatly better the standard set by his autocratic father and the father in consequence, casts him adrift. A man friend is found dead in the apartment in which Jeffries is sleeping off an over-indulgence in liquor. Here the police find him and for lack of someone on whom to fasten the crime, the boy is accused of the killing, and here Mr. Klein brings into play what is known in police courts as "the sweating process," or "the third degree." He shows that a man in a semi-dazed condition may be made to submit to a stronger hypnotic influence, admit a knowledge of things of which he is entirely ignorant, and confess to a crime of which he is innocent. Under such a spell, Jeffries confesses to the shooting of his friend, after a brutal police captain has been insisting for a couple of hours that he has been murdered. The cast presenting the piece is a notable one, including such eminent players as Edmund Breece, Miss Helen Ware, Mr. Ralph Delmore, Mrs. Grace Filkins, Mr. Wallace Eddinger, Mr. John Flood, Mr. Francis Byrne, Mr. George Barnum, Mr. Vermer Clarges, and Mr. Walter Craven.

Burton Holmes.

Next Sunday night at the New Masonic Auditorium will mark the commencement of an interesting series of travelogues by Burton Holmes, the noted lecturer. In this new series, Mr. Holmes has traveled somewhat from the customary matter-of-fact reproduction of views generally seen by the ordinary traveler, and has sought out what he terms "the beautiful world around the world," of which this series is but a beginning. The last which his auditors will travel by easy stages, and in comfort, by the aid of Mr. Holmes' vivid descriptions, illustrated colored views and motion pictures, which will begin on five successive Sunday evenings, will be repeated on the following Monday afternoons, at 4:30 p. m. The first travel talk, next Sunday night, will be on Hawaii. It has been ten years since Mr. Holmes visited the Hawaiian Islands, and on his visit there last spring he found the cities vastly changed, while the scenic grandeur remained overwhelmingly beautiful. Yankee progress had superseded native indolence; the trolley and the auto dash along where the mule team once crawled, and the fine business blocks stand where palm and thatched huts once stood. But the main charm of the Hawaii trip will occur when Mr. Holmes, by the aid of his illustrated colored still views and motion pictures, guides his auditors into the wilder and less traveled portions of the beautiful islands, endeavoring to reproduce active volcanoes at work. From Hawaii, Mr. Holmes went to Japan, which will be the scene of his second travelogue, depicting the newer and progressive Japan.

The Academy.

David Higgins will present his new play, "Capt. Clay, of Missouri," by David and Milton Higgins, at the New Academy for the week starting on Monday evening. Mr. Higgins has appeared here successfully in "At Piney Ridge," and "His Last Dollar," and is well known in Washington. In "Capt. Clay, of Missouri," he gives a tale of the Southwest with an atmosphere of poetry and love, chivalry, and bravery. The scene is laid in one of the smaller towns of Southwest Missouri where Capt. Bob Clay is a prominent figure, a soldier, a statesman, and a patriot. He is the old-time type of Southern gentleman, and for years, has been desperately in love with Melissa Benton, who will not listen to his suit until he gives up horse racing and draw poker. Capt. Bob finds these fascinating incidents of his life of too much importance to him to be suddenly thrown aside, so he persists in his attentions to Melissa, eventually winning her consent, but not until both have undergone many hardships, and the romance is postponed for a season. The first act is set on the village green, and the second at the home of the Bentons. Another scene shows the barn where Capt. Bob keeps his thoroughbred, "Missouri," and where he steals the animal and rides away to frustrate the sheriff. A political dinner at the tavern, styled a "love feast," ends in a fight, and furnishes some of the excitement.

The Gayety.

Next week Mr. Charles H. Waldron will offer his "Trocadero Burlesques" at the Gayety Theater. Mr. Frank Finney is at the head of the company this year. The burlesques "College Days" and "On the Panama" will open and close the bill in a delightful manner, as it is said they are thoroughly up-to-date in comedy, music, choros, and costume effects. One of the real treats of the season will be the appearance of The Three Demunds, wandering minstrels, which will be the principal feature of a very good vaudeville olio. This company numbers about forty people and a lot of very pretty girls.

The Lyceum.

"The Cherry Blossoms" will appear at the New Lyceum Theater next week with one of the best shows seen at this house in many years. This company is known for the excellence of its performance. The production is without doubt the leader in this style of entertainment, and the certain rise upon as unique a stage setting as can possibly be conceived. There are numerous star specialties introduced in the olio.

S. KANN-SONS & CO.
THE BUSY CORNER

SOME BARGAINS IN
JAP MINK FURS AND
BLACK LYNX SETS

The purchase was a small one, but it is doubtful if better values have been offered this season, so with a long continued cold spell predicted the opportunity is more than timely.

| | |
|---|---------|
| \$15.00 Throw Scarf of Full-furred Jap Mink skins lined with handsome broadcloth; finished at ends with shirred silk and trimmed with heads. SALE PRICE..... | \$9.75 |
| \$25.00 Fancy Rug Muff of Jap Mink skins; 4 stripes with border all around-bottom; daisies with heads and shirred silk and lined with broadcloth. SALE PRICE..... | \$17.50 |
| \$25.00 Fancy Animal Shawl of fine Jap Mink skins, trimmed with heads, tails, and paws and lined with broadcloth. SALE PRICE..... | \$16.50 |
| \$25.00 Five-stripe Animal Rug Muff of fine JAP MINK skins; trimmed with heads, tails and paws and lined with broadcloth. SALE PRICE..... | \$17.50 |
| \$35.00 Black Lynx set, genuine Leipzig dyed. Muff is the large animal rug muff style trimmed with heads, tails, and paws and lined with Skinner's satin. The throw tie is extra long and is lined with satin. SALE PRICE, SET..... | \$17.75 |

FUR-LINED COATS, \$25.00
WORTH \$40

Made of lustrous broadcloth, 52 inches long, in semi-fitted model. Coats are lined with German squirrel belly, and finished with large shawl collars of natural gray or sable quality—Second Floor.

BLANKETS \$2.89
SAMPLES—\$4.50 Value—a Pair

All 11-4 blankets with all-wool warp. They are neatly bound, have fancy border in blue or pink, and are great value at the sale price. Choice of white or sanitary gray. BARGAIN IN COMFORTS—We've a small lot of regular \$2.50 Comforts, dark and medium cover, in Dresden patterns; all 72 by 80 inches. To be closed out at.....

\$1.49

DAVID WARFIELD IN "THE MUSIC MASTER"

"Tears, life tears, I know not what they mean,
From the depths of some divine despair
Sue in the heart and gather in the eyes,
Looking on the happy autumn fields,
And thinking of the days that are no more."

What is there about David Warfield in "The Music Master" that should so move the souls of those that see play and player to such strains that, leaving the theater, furtively wiping their eyes, such lines as those of Tennyson which I have quoted come to mind and seem so beautifully appropriate?

That is what poetry is for, perhaps; to express, even dimly, but more rhythmically and beautifully than mere dull prose can do, the subtle hidden emotions which, in the stress and care of material, busy life, are so seldom stirred. And that is why we should all be so intensely grateful to a great work of art like "The Music Master," for such an artist as Mr. Warfield, for it matters not whether it be play or poem, or picture or psalm, it is through these that the hidden depths within us are awakened to life to impel us to nobler and better things.

It has been some years since Mr. Warfield has been in this city, and on his last visit he found the cities vastly changed, while the scenic grandeur remained overwhelmingly beautiful. Yankee progress had superseded native indolence; the trolley and the auto dash along where the mule team once crawled, and the fine business blocks stand where palm and thatched huts once stood. But the main charm of the Hawaii trip will occur when Mr. Holmes, by the aid of his illustrated colored still views and motion pictures, guides his auditors into the wilder and less traveled portions of the beautiful islands, endeavoring to reproduce active volcanoes at work. From Hawaii, Mr. Holmes went to Japan, which will be the scene of his second travelogue, depicting the newer and progressive Japan.

"Why, it's my fourth time," almost sobbed a girl, who sobbed at her red eyes with her kerchief in the lobby, "and it's more beautiful than ever." Such an utterance as that is worth all the noisy handclapping and bravos in the world. It would be idle to retell the story of this play. Every one knows it now and loves it. It is very simple. Perhaps its simplicity is its chief charm. But it is very true, too, and when a poet sings truth we need no more. For "The Music Master" deals with elemental things, and its main theme is sacrifice—loving sacrifice—that which there has been no more glorious or inspiring theme since the great sacrifice on Calvary, 1,900 years ago.

The character of Anton von Barwig, played by Mr. Warfield, is an ideal character, of course; ideal in that there are few of us who could so sacrifice love and duty to the altar of duty. But it is true, nevertheless; true to the best instincts of the human heart, and I cannot help but think that much of the beauty of the play has, its moving quality, its ability to bring the tears to eyes that seldom weep, lies in the fact that it draws so vividly and accurately and wonderfully a picture of the heights to which we might all attain if we would but strive and have we fallen so far short!

Is it not marvelous, we say, that the stage can so preach to the best that is in us; and the marvel comes because in these latter years we have come to think of the stage lightly, as a thing of froth and glitter and drive; forgetting that it is being dragged down from its high estate and office of teacher by the draggle of lace skirts and the tinkle of libidinous music.

But in such a play as "The Music Master," we see the stage as it should be; moving the hearts and souls of men to a better understanding of the capabilities that are within them; holding "the mirror up to nature; to show virtue her own feature, scorn her own image, and the very age and body of the time form part and parcel of her." That ideal, born in Shakespeare's time, is as true to-day as it was then, and those of us who think of the stage only as a place of buffoonery and laughter should go often to see such players as Mr. Warfield, and such plays as "The Music Master," lest we forget—lest we forget!

There is a line in this play spoken by Mrs. Bates, who is commenting on the influence of the prosperity of a fortune-teller, while the musicians are half starved. Says she: "The gentlemen who are real artists move right up." She does not mean it in that sense, but what she says is literally true. It has been in the nature of the prosperity of a fortune-teller, almost